



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

mountain stream, by various persons; and, in 1796, a piece weighing about half an ounce. The news of this having circulated amongst the peasantry, such an infatuation took possession of the minds of the people, that every sort of employment, save that of acquiring wealth by the short process of picking it up out of the streams, was abandoned; and hundreds of human figures were to be seen bending over the waters, and scrutinizing every object there to be seen. In this way, during six weeks, no less than 800 ounces of gold were found, which sold for £3 15s. per ounce, or £3,000. Most of the gold was found in grains; many pieces weighed between two and three ounces; there was one of five ounces, and one of twenty-two. It contained about 6 per cent. of silver. Government soon undertook the works; but the amount of gold found, while superintended by the appointed directors, was only £3,671. It then appeared that there was no regular vein in the mountain, and that these fragments had probably existed in a part of the mountain which time had mouldered away, and left its more permanent treasure as the only monument of its ancient existence. The works were at length discontinued.—*Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia.*

THE SKY.

The sky! the sky! I love the sky,
Earth's wondrous, wide-spread canopy,
Doming above us,—sight's loftiest bound,
Throwing its brightness on all around:
Ever present, though reachless, its splendour on high—
Who loves not to gaze on the beautiful sky?

I love the sky in its garb of grey,
When its mists and its night-clouds are rolling away;
Or array'd in the blaze of the summer noon,
Or the crimson sun-set; or when the moon
Pales the myriad glimmering stars of even,
And reigns in her beauty, bright queen of heaven!

I love to look on the clear blue sky,
When the fleecy white clouds are flitting by,
And to watch their changing hue and form—
Temples of vapour, and hills of storm—
Or when from its bosom the lightnings flash,
While its warring clouds in deep thunder crash.

The earth is fair; but madmen mar
Its beauty by ruthless rapine and war:
They rage and they blast,—with fire and sword
Defacing the beauteous works of the Lord;
And I blush as I look on the green earth's face,
Wasted, laid bare, by the sons of my race.

Fair is the bosom of ocean wide;
But its deeps full many a lost one hide,
And the wrecks of navies, the spoils of the shore,
Are strew'd on its "vast untrampled floor."
I think of its lures as I list to its roar,
And I love the treacherous sea no more.

But look on yon holy etherial sky,
Man's impotent efforts reach not so high,
Thought loves to travel the spanless space,
And the mind's eye delights to see there a place
Where wars, sin, and death, and sorrows shall cease,
And the weary spirit at length find peace.

O tell me not of the marble dome,
The glory of ancient Greece or Rome;
At home, abroad, at sea, on shore,
Let me the great Jehovah adore
In his temple of vastness, the firmament high,—
All his works praise him there; cloud, sun, star, and sky.

When the hour shall come of my mortal doom,
Immure me not in the close dark room;
But give me the bright blue heavens to see,
For they speak to my soul of eternity,—
And the dying gaze of my glazing eye
Shall seek for a home in yon glorious sky!

Manchester Guardian.

IMPROVEMENTS IN IRELAND.

We have more than once called the attention of our readers to the capabilities of Ireland—we now again call their attention to it, in the description of a neglected tract of country which we take from Mr. Bryan's Practical View of Ireland.

"A circle of twenty miles diameter, having Abbeyfeale for its centre, forms a portion of the great group of hills between the Shannon and the Blackwater, which are situated on the confines of the counties of Cork, Limerick, and Kerry; which group occupies 640 square miles Irish, and are all nearly of the same character.

"Abbeyfeale, in the centre of this tract, is a village in the county of Limerick, on the east bank of the river Feale. It has 440 inhabitants. This village being six miles north of the junction of three counties, the circle would extend four miles southward into Cork; and being close to the boundary of Kerry, extends ten miles westward into that county, and ten miles eastward into Limerick. Near its circumference are situated the towns of Castleisland, Newcastle, Shanagolden, Glin, Tarbert, and Listowel; this last is eight miles distant, the others from ten to twelve; and there is no resident gentleman, except a few in the immediate vicinity of the towns above mentioned, and below the basis of the hills.

"The mineral productions, so far as they have been discovered, do not excite much interest; the hills are of the "coal formation;" highly indurated sandstone and black slate clay, of various degrees of hardness. On the rocks, several beds of culm have been discovered, and some of them worked; but those already wrought seldom exceed twelve inches in thickness, and dip at a steep angle. These circumstances, together with the unskilful mode of working, render the expense of raising the culm considerable, and the demand is not great, on account of an abundant supply of turf in all parts. Limestone is the rock on which all those hills rest, and it is found all round them, at the base of the group, and in many places towards the south in the interior.

"The outline of the hills within the circle is tame and uninteresting. The rock is covered with a coat of clay from three to thirty feet in thickness formed of the course of the decomposed debris of the rocks, which lie beneath, and contain the two ingredients, argil and silex, with scarcely any mixture of lime; towards the summits of the hills, and even a good way down their sides, the clay is covered with peat or bogs, generally from six inches to three feet in thickness, which produces heath, and a few species of coarse grass. Further down, approaching the valleys, there is no bog, but a vegetable soil, part of which is tilled, and produces good crops of oats and potatoes; where lime has been applied, the produce is three or four fold, and in some instances ten times the quantity has been obtained.

"More than three-fourths of this tract has never been cultivated, and the whole affords great natural advantages to the improver, whether his object is agriculture or manufacture.

"The average height of these hills being about 1000 feet above the level of the sea, they are not too high for luxuriant vegetation. The bog, however, which forms the surface at present, if left alone and unmixed with any other substance, is nearly barren; the clay which lies beneath is entirely so; but if the light bog were drained and dug up, and some of the clay substratum got up and mixed with it, along with a proper proportion of lime, a very superior vegetable soil may be made on every perch of the whole surface, and acres of barren heath may be made to produce the finest oats, potatoes, or hay; so the agriculturist having the substratum to form a basis for his soil, and the peat for vegetable manure, on the spot, wants only to bring lime to decompose that manure, and to employ labour, in order to convert the wild haunts of the grouse into a productive field for human sustenance.

"A circle of twenty miles diameter is 201,062 Irish acres. It is allowed that a well cultivated acre will support five persons; in the present instance admit it will support them; and if three-fourths of the above quantity be in the state of nature, the land now waste could by industry be

made capable of maintaining 452,390 persons, or nearly half a million. Here might the labour of emigrants be well directed at home, which is now in active operation clearing the wastes of America, if advantage were taken of resources which our own country possesses.

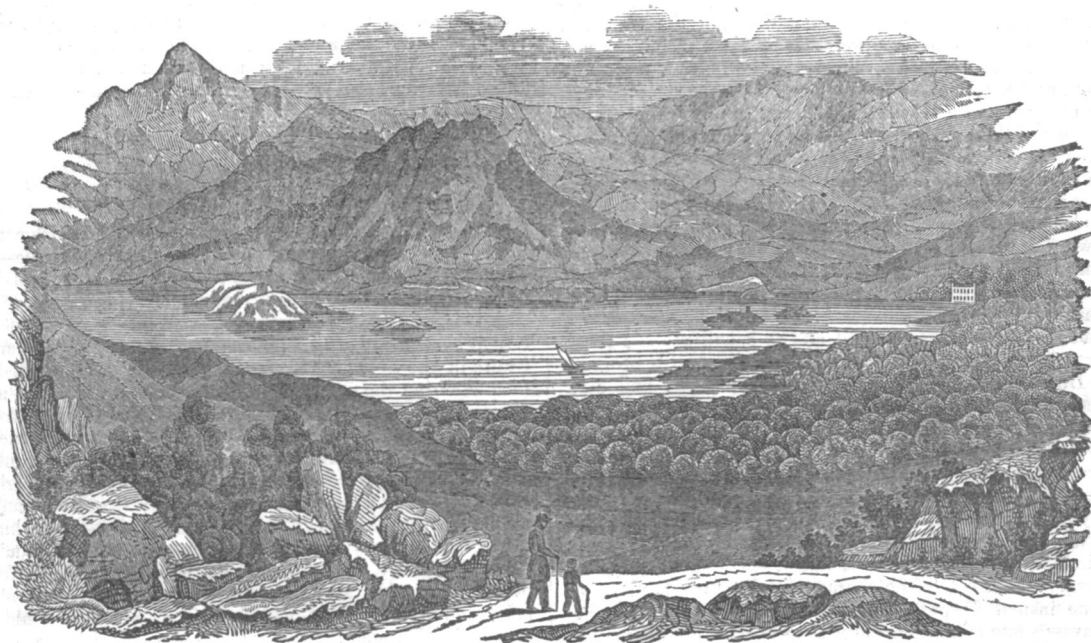
"The manufacturers will here find advantages not less interesting: a constant supply of water in the Feale, the Smerla, the Ullahaw, the Clyda, the Brina, and several other rivers, with from 40 to 50 feet of fall, upon an average, on every mile of their length, offer a boundless field for their operations.

"The area of a circle 20 miles in diameter is 314 square miles, and allowing 36 inches deep of rain water to fall on the whole surface in a year, which is under the average for the last three years at Newcastle, there fall 1,186,920,000 tons; divide this into twenty parts, and allow 15 of these parts to go off in evaporation; 3 parts to be lost by a redundancy in floods; and 1 part to go to waste about the dams and rivers made to conduct it to machinery, there still remains 1-20th which might be used. This is 59,346,000 tons of water, which could be made to act upon a number

of falls, amounting, in the aggregate, to 100 feet perpendicular, at least.

"Again, allow the effect produced only equal to one-third of the power employed, and we have nearly twenty millions of tons for the effective quantity, and this in operation on 100 feet fall, is equal to 11,428 steam engines, of 25 horse power each. Mr. Webster, in his lectures at the Dublin Institution in 1819, said that there was then 12,000 steam engines in Great Britain: therefore, we have, in our circle of twenty miles diameter, nearly as much water power available for mechanical purposes, as all the steam engines in Great Britain at that period were capable of producing.

"Hitherto the want of passable roads was an insuperable bar to the improvement of this neglected district. The new roads lately made at the expense of Government, of which there are thirty-five miles within this circle, are the first steps towards a very desirable change which, indeed they have already produced, both on the comfort and morals of the population, as well as creating habits of industry not existing before, to an extent truly surprising."



GLENGARIFF.

GLENGARIFF! who has not heard of this most enchanting spot? The author of "Sketches in the North and South of Ireland," has pointed out to us the following passages from his work, and we are sure our readers will easily excuse us for preferring it to any thing of our own. Travelling from Bantry to Glengariff, he says,

"And now, having coasted along the bay for four or five miles, we ascended up a clear mountain stream, and entered, by a defile into a mountain valley. The stream here turned to the right, and we could see it writhing like a silver eel through a green valley, that extended under the mountain of the Priest's Leap, and lost itself in the eastern hills, towards Muskerry. My friends excited my curiosity, and caused me to lament that press of time would not allow a visit to a lovely lake in this eastern direction, which lies there in all the retirement of sublime seclusion. But I had Glengariff before me. An ugly hill, an uninteresting view of Bantry Bay, a bad road over a dreary moor—a scene where chatty companions may abstract themselves into talk of other places and other times. In the midst of our chat I became dumb—dispute and argument all fled. "There's Glengariff!" I believe my friends actually contrived to abstract me thus, and engage the mind in other trains of thought, in order to produce effect. They certainly succeeded. I had heard much of this Glengariff—the Rough Glen—Vallis Aspera, as O'Sullivan

in his Catholic History calls it. As I passed along from east to west of the county of Cork, every one expressed the hope that I should not leave the county until I had seen Glengariff. I would as soon have gone through Italy, and passed by Rome:—and now I was there—had it all under my eye! And was I disappointed? Not in the least. Nothing in Ireland is equal to it, or can be brought into comparison; it is singular, it is unique. It is a scene that winter has less effect on than could be imagined. I may say it was winter when I saw it—at least winter lingered on the lap of spring—the 25th of March, yet all was grand, and at the same time beautiful, because verdant."

"A bay runs in at right angles from the east and west direction of Bantry Bay. This bay is sheltered entirely at its entrance by an island, on which a Martello tower is erected. Thus the landlocked estuary looks to be a lake. In no respect it differs from a lake, save that it is superior. Here no ugly strand, muddy and foetid, left bare by the receding tide: here no deposit of filth and ooze. No; the only thing that marks the ebb, is a line of dark demarcation that surrounds the bay, and gives a curious sort of relief, (somewhat like the black frame of a brilliant picture) to the green translucent waters of this gem of the ocean. No fresh water lake can be at all compared to it; not even the upper lake of Killarney can stand the competition. Here is the sea—the green, variable, ever changing sea—without any of its defects or deformities."